

IRON COUNTY RECORD.

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No. 51

Kanarra Letter.

Kanarra, Utah Nov. 23.

Since my last writing there has been a wedding, a fire, tranches dug for the water system, an election fight, crops been gathered and barns built.

Coal hauling has practically closed on account of frost on the mountain road.

The Mutual is trying to organize a base ball team between the senior and junior classes and will contest on Thanksgiving for championship.

The Stake Mutual Officers will meet with us at 2 p. m. next Sunday with a prepared program. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

No sickness here at present, and we hope that all contagious diseases will keep their places.

Turkeys are being well cared for now, and well they may, for life is short for some of them.

There has been more fall plowing done this year than ever before in this district.

All are anxiously awaiting the railroad, but none prepared for it.

Western Inventors.

Following patents just issued to Western inventors, reported by D. Swift and Co., Patent Lawyers, Washington, D. C., who will furnish copies of any patent for ten cents apiece to our readers:

Colo. J. H. Blythe, Denver, indicating means for party line telephones; S. D. Clark, Boulder, Vacuum producing device; W. R. Collins, Georgetown, Tunneling machine; N. Ludwig, Denver, Beer carbonating device; G. D. Scell, Denver, Game apparatus; T. S. Wood, Leadville, Protective seal; Kana. G. T. Grandell, Leavenworth, Curtain for berths; O. M. Potterf, Larned, Combination garment; Utah. F. A. Neveu, Salt Lake City, Vaginal syringe;

Mr. and Mrs. Kenneth Clark are in town visiting.

Miss Mary Corlett left Friday for Los Angeles where she will probably spend the winter.

Miss Susanna Middleton returned Friday from Caliente, where she has been visiting with her sister, Mrs. Carl Burkholder.

LOST:—A folding pocket book, on Main St. containing some silver and papers. Finder please return to Record Office.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob B. Seerratt are in town. This is their first visit here since their marriage. We extend late, but hearty, congratulations.

The Alumni Association gave a ball in the Normal auditorium last Friday night, which was a huge success both financially and socially.

H. H. Pitchforth, the genial representative of the Milford Lumber Company, was visiting this part of southern Utah a few days last week.

Monday evening a number of the friends of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lunt spent the evening with them in their new home. A very pleasant time is reported.

Mr. Gordon Eatough the proprietor of the Cedar City Drug Store, is the last victim of small-pox. He has decided to take up tent life for 3 or 4 weeks and after a thorough fumigation of the Drug Store business will again be resumed as usual.

Evolution.

(By W. Langdon Smith, Journalist.)

When you were a tad-pole and I was a fish,

In the Paleozoic time,

And side by side on the ebbing tide

We sprawled through the ooze and slime

Or skittered with many a caudal slip

Through the depths of the Cambrian fen,

My heart was rife with the joy of life

For I loved you even then.

Mindless we lived and mindless we loved,

And mindless at last we die.

And deep in a rift of the Caradoc drift.

We slumbered side by side.

The world turned on in the lathe of time.

The hot lands heaved again,

Till we caught our breath from the womb of death.

And we crept into life again.

We were amphibians, scaled and tailed

And drab as a dead man's hand.

We coiled at ease 'neath the dripping trees,

Or trailed through the mud and sand:

Croaking and blind with our three-clawed feet

Writing a language dumb,

With never a spark in the empty dark

To hint at a life to come.

Yet happy we lived and happy we loved,

Add happy we died once more.

Our forms were rolled in the cling-mould

Of Neocomian shore.

The eons came and the eons fled,

And the sleep that held us fast

Was riven away in a newer day,

And the night of death was past.

And light and swift through the jungle trees

We swung in our airy flights,

Or breathed in the balms of the fronded palms

In the hush in the moonless nights.

And oh, what beautiful years were these,

When our hearts clang each to each;

When life was filled and our senses thrilled

In the first faint dawn of speech.

Thus life by life and love by love,

We passed through the cycles strange,

And breath by breath and death by death

We followed the chaf of change,

Till there came a time in the law of life.

When over the nursing sod,

The shadows broke and the soul awoke

In a strange dim dream of God.

I was tewed like an Auroch bull,

And tasked like the great Cave Bear;

And you, my sweet, from head to feet,

Were gowned in your glorious hair.

Deep in the gloom of a fireless cave,

When the night fell over the plain,

And the moon hung red o'er the river bed,

We tumbled the bones of the slain.

I flaked a flint to a cutting edge,

And shaped it with brittle craft;

I broke a shank from the woodland bank,

And fitted it head and haft.

When I hid me close to the ready tarn,

Where the mammoth came to drink;

Through brawn and bone I drove the stone,

And slew him upon the brink.

Loud I howled through the moonlit wastes.

I called on my kith and kin;

From west and east to the crimson feast

The clan came trooping in.

Over joint and gristle and padded hoof,

We fought and clawed and tore,

And cheek by jowl with many a growl

We talked the marvel o'er.

I carved that fight on a rein-deer bone

With a rude and hairy hand,

I pictured his fall on the cavern wall

That men might understand.

For we lived by blood and the right of might,

Ere human laws were drawn,

But the age of sin did not begin

Till our cruel tusks were gone.

That was a million years ago,

In the land that no man knows,

And now tonight in the mellow light

We sit at Delmonico's:

Your eyes are as deep as the Devon springs,

Your hair is as dark as jet,

Your years are few, your life is new,

Your soul untried, and yet,—

Our trail is on the Kimberidge clay

And the scrap of the Purbeck flag

We have left our bones in the Bag-shot stones,

And deep in the Coraline crags:

Our love is old and our lives are old,

And death shall come again;

Should it come to-day, what man may say

We shall not live again!

God wrought our souls from the Tremadoc beds

And furnished them wings to fly;

He sowed our spawn in the world's dim dawn,

And I know that I shall not die.

Though cities have sprung above the graves

Where the crook-boned men made war,

And the ex-vain creaks o'er the buried caves

Where the mummied mammoth are.

Then as we linger at luncheon here,

O'er many a dainty dish,

Let us drink anew to the times when you

Were a tad-pole and I was a fish.

When a cold becomes settled in the system, it will take several days' treatment to cure it, and the best remedy to use is Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It will cure quicker than any other, and also leaves the system in a natural and healthy condition.

Sold by the Palace Drug Store.

The many Cedar friends of Miss Edna Ash will be interested in the following taken from the Beaver Weekly Press: "The young ladies gave Miss Edna Ash a bundle shower—or as "Uncle Joe" puts it, a "shower bath." The main event will come off within a few days.

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Small Pox Situation.

It is well to prevent the spread of any disease as much as possible. It is better to learn how to keep well so that we may avoid sickness, rather than have some one aid us in curing ourselves after we are sick. "An ounce of prevention" is truer here than in most cases where it seems so applicable. A few months ago an epidemic of some skin disease started in Toquerville, it proved to be very contagious, family after family came down with it, until now upwards of 150 persons have had the trouble. A case broke out here in Cedar and was decided without a question of doubt, to be smallpox, since then we have had several other cases all the same disease.

A few days ago when the Health Officers was out of town a local physician called up one of the Health Board and reported a case of chicken pox, the precaution was taken to put up a flag and the next day the City Physician in company with Dr. Hampton, a representative of the Utah State Medical Society, called on the young man, and after a very careful examination Dr. Hampton remarked "What a beautiful case of smallpox" and still it was reported to us as chicken-pox. The trouble we have here in Cedar is small-pox, the same as they have in Toquer. Word comes just now from Beaver that six cases have developed there and everything of a public nature has been closed down to see if the source of the contagion can be ascertained. The people of this town, just as soon as a case of any kind of skin trouble presents itself, should report at once to the Board of Health, and in so doing dozens of cases of sickness may be prevented.

The main proposition for us to grapple with here is to prevent a wide spread epidemic and this can be done by reporting at once any case of skin trouble however light it may be and by adopting the principle of vaccination in all cases where there has been the least danger of exposure. Let us stamp out this small-pox trouble and permit the normal school to continue without shutting it down and stopping the work of about 225 Normal students who are making such rapid studies in their labor.

Since the above was written Dr. Middleton who is here for a day or so, examined, in company with Dr. Robison, Mr. Eatough and pronounced it a very typical case of small-pox.

Group is most prevalent during the dry cold weather of the early winter months. Parents of young children should be prepared for it. All that is needed is a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. Many mothers are never without it in their homes and it has never disappointed them.

Sold by the Palace Drug Store.

Dr. G. W. Middleton is here visiting for a few days.

Toquerville has had up to date 140 cases of small-pox with about 15 or 20 now down with the trouble.

Many school children suffer from constipation, which is often the cause of their seeming stupid at lessons. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are an ideal medicine to give a child, for they are mild and gentle in their effect, and will cure even chronic constipation.

Sold by the Palace Drug Store.

Representatives of the Alexander Optical Co. will be in Iron County in the near future see next week's issue for exact dates.

Enterprise Notes.

Little Rouse Hall of Enterprise who had his thigh bone badly broken by being dragged from a runaway horse, had the fracture reduced by Dr. Robison of Cedar and is getting along nicely.

Mr. Wm. H. Hall of Enterprise has a very severe attack of Pleurisy.

The typhoid epidemic at Enterprise is nearly over with. There was one death.

The samples of water taken from here and analyzed by the State chemist have not yet been reported upon.

The old, old story, told times without number, and repeated over and over again for the last 36 years, but it is always a welcome story to those in search of health—There is nothing in the world that cures coughs and colds quicker than Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Sold by the Palace Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. Johnathan Prothero of Paragonah are here on account of the illness of Mrs. Prothero's sister, Mrs. Richard Palmer.

Lame back comes on suddenly and is extremely painful. It is caused by rheumatism of the muscles. Quick relief is afforded by applying Chamberlain's Liniment.

Sold by the Palace Drug Store.

A Dull Town.

The correspondence from Hurricane to the Washington County News contains the following:

"There is no district school, no Sunday School, no meetings, no mutuals, no dances, and no small pox at Hurricane. It looks like it's about time to be having something."

Lost.

Between Cedar City and the dipping station at Iron Springs about Oct 1, 1910 one roll of bedding. Finder will confer favor by returning same to the undersigned and be rewarded.

ANDREW CORRY STAGE CO.

Notice.

State of Utah County of Iron, City of Cedar.

I have in my possession the following described stray animal which, if not claimed and taken away, will be sold at public auction to the highest cash bidder at my corral, in Cedar City, on Tuesday, the 6th day of December 1910, at the hour of 10 a. m.

One bay yearling filley 2 hind feet white small strip of white down face no brand visible.

Said entry was taken up by the city Marshal in Cedar City on the 22nd day of November, 1910.

ISAAC A. NELSON.

Poundkeeper for Cedar City.

H. E. Peterson, the Denver plumber who has taken up his abode in Cedar City, appears to be a first class workman in his line, and we trust that he will find sufficient work here to justify him in remaining. More good mechanics is something that Cedar has long felt the need of. Good plumbing means sanitation and the promotion of health, and is a matter that should not be lightly passed over. Good work, too, is always the cheapest in the end.

Word comes from Salt Lake that Charles Bryant, one of our town boys who is attending school at the University, was hurt by playing foot ball. The bone in one of his legs was injured and had to be operated on. He is getting along nicely at the present time.